DELL

NOVEMBER 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

PORKY PIG

WHAT ARE THOSE FUNNY ROCKS, PORKY?

THOSE ARE CALLED BALANCING ROCKS! YOU'LL SEE LOTS OF THEM AROUND HERE!

ISN'T IT DANGEROUS TO PARK SO CLOSE, PORKY?

NO! THOSE ROCKS WILL BE UP THERE FOR ANOTHER *MILLION YEARS!*

LET'S GET OUT AND LOOK AROUND!

CRUNCH!

MY...HOW TIME FLIES!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

Bugs Bunny

GEE, I LOVE TO WATCH THEM LOAD THE SHIPS DOWN HERE AT THE HARBOR! IT'S SO INTEWESTING!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW—THERE'S ELMER! SAY, THIS IS A GOOD CHANCE TO TRY OUT MY DISGUISE!

FRAGILE

GOSH! THIS IS SURE A BIG SHIP! I WONDER WHERE IT'S HEADED FOR?

HEH, HEH! HE'LL NEVER GUESS WHO I REALLY AM!

GOT A MATCH, MISTER?

?

OH! HI, BUGS! WHAT BWINGS YOU DOWN HERE?

OOPS!

HEY! HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS ME?

I WECOGNIZED YOUR EARS! HA, HA, HA!

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 76 Ninth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.
LOONEY TUNES, No. 193, November, 1957. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Re-entered as second-class matter June 9, 1955, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Printed in the U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in the U.S.A. and Canada $1.20 per year; foreign subscriptions $2.20 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1957, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world.
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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

HUMMM! I'LL HAVE TO REMEMBER TO KEEP THEM TUCKED IN!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING AWOUND HERE IN THAT SILLY OUTFIT, BUGS?

I'M DOING SOME DETECTIVE WORK AND THIS IS MY DISGUISE! HUMM!

DETECTIVE WORK?

SURE! DON'T YOU READ THE PAPERS? SOME CROOKS ARE SMUGGLING COUNTERFEIT MONEY INTO THE COUNTRY, AND SO FAR NOBODY CAN FIGURE OUT HOW THEY DO IT!

BUT, BUGS...

SO I'M GOING TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY, CAPTURE THE CROOKS, AND BECOME A WORLD-FAMOUS DETECTIVE!

YOU'D BETTER LET THE POLICE HANDLE IT, BUGS! THEY KNOW MORE ABOUT...

YIPE! OOC! LOOK OUT!

GOOD GWIEF!

CRASH!

(WHEW!) THAT BIG CRATE THEY WERE UNLOADING FROM THE SHIP ALMOST GOT YOU!

(GULP!) THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!

OH-OH! THE CRATE BROKE OPEN WHEN IT HIT! I'D BETTER GET THOSE TWO OUT OF THERE BEFORE THEY START SNOOPING AROUND!

HRUMPH! CABBAGES!

WHAT A STWANGE CARGO!

SORRY ABOUT THE ACCIDENT, BOYS! BUT YOU RUN ALONG! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!

OH, NO YOU DON'T!

NOT UNTIL I GIVE THE CAPTAIN A PIECE OF MY MIND! COME ON, DOC!

BUT YOU CAN'T DO THAT! GET OUT OF HERE WHILE YOU STILL CAN!

AWK! NO BUGS! WAIT!

COME BACK!

(GULP!) I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

COME ON, BUGS! NO HARM WAS DONE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WHERE'S THE CAPTAIN OF THIS HEY! WHAT'S THIS?

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

LOOK! THERE'S *MONEY* STICKING OUT OF THIS CABBAGE!

(GULP!) IN FACT, THIS ISN'T EVEN A CABBAGE! IT'S A BIG BALL OF MONEY WITH CABBAGE LEAVES PASTED TO THE OUTSIDE!

OH, DEAR!

EGAD! A FAKE CABBAGE FULL OF PHONY LETTUCE COUNTERFEIT MONEY, THAT IS!

NOW I *KNOW* I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME?

WELL! IT'S THE CAPTAIN!

OOF!

THUD!

YES, SIR! JUST A ROUTINE QUESTION, SIR! ARE YOU THE COUNTERFEIT SMUGGLER, SIR? JUST ANSWER "YES" OR "NO," PLEASE!

YES!

THROW THEM IN IRONS! THEY KNOW TOO MUCH FOR US TO LET THEM GET AWAY! THEN SET SAIL IMMEDIATELY!

AYE, CAPTAIN!

OH-OH! TOO LATE!

HOLD ON! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

AND WHY NOT?

BECAUSE YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST, THAT'S WHY!

NOW, COME ON! YOU'RE ALL COMING WITH ME DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS! *MARCH!*

TAKE CARE OF HIM, SPIKE!

RIGHT!

NO, NO, BUGS! NIX!

PUT THAT THING DOWN, BUSTER! YOU DON'T SCARE ME! YOU WOULDN'T DARE HIT ME AND YOU KNOW IT!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, FAR OUT AT SEA..

SEE HOW THEY FELL INTO MY TRAP, DOC?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN *"THEY"!?* WE'RE THE ONES THAT ARE STUCK!

AND WE WOULDN'T BE IN THIS MESS IF YOU HADN'T BEEN PLAYING DETECTIVE, YOU-YOU..

NOW, DOC! CONTROL YOURSELF! THIS IS JUST ROUTINE FOR US DETECTIVES!

OH-OH! HOLD IT, DOC! SOMEONE'S COMING IN!

(GULP!) NOW WHAT?

CLICK!

SHHH! BE VERY QUIET! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, BUT I ONLY HAVE A MINUTE!

OH, YEAH! WELL, WE DON'T WANT TO TALK TO YOU, YOU CROOK!

BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! YOU SEE, I...

ALL RIGHT, MATEY! HURRY UP! BRING THOSE TWO SNOOPERS UP ON DECK!

NO TIME NOW! THERE'S THE CAPTAIN!

HERE THEY ARE, CAPTAIN!

GULP!

GOOD! NOW WE CAN GET RID OF THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL!

WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH US?

THROW YOU OVERBOARD! HA, HA!

OH, NO!

BUT CAN'T YOU GIVE US A PADDLE OR SOMETHING?

NO! NOW *WALK!*

ULP!

HA, HA! AND THAT'S THE END OF THEM!

OH, YOU NOTICED THAT, DID YOU?

TAKE A DEEP BREATH, DOC! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR A LONG SWIM!

SPLASH!

(GULP!) WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR SOME WATER WINGS WIGHT NOW!

HEY! SOMEBODY THREW SOMETHING TO US! COME ON!

LOOK! IT'S AN OLD INNER TUBE!

MY! THEY'RE CERTAINLY BIGHEARTED!

I'LL ADMIT IT ISN'T MUCH, BUT AT LEAST IT WILL KEEP US AFLOAT! HOP ON!

I WONDER IF ANYBODY HAS EVER CWOSSED THE OCEAN ON AN INNER TUBE BEFORE?

HEY! WE'RE IN LUCK! I FOUND THIS POLE FLOATING IN THE WATER! NOW WE CAN MAKE A SAIL AND SAIL AFTER THE SMUGGLERS!

YOU'RE KIDDING!

OF COURSE NOT! YOU DIDN'T THINK I WAS GOING TO LET THOSE CROOKS GET AWAY, DID YOU?

DON'T BE SILLY! WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING WE CAN MAKE A SAIL OUT OF AND YOU KNOW IT!

OH, *NO?*

NOW, BUGS, *(GULP!)* STOP LOOKING AT ME THAT WAY! BUGS...

AND SO, THEY SAIL AFTER THE SMUGGLERS' SHIP...

SHEEESH!

RELAX, DOC! THINGS LIKE THIS ARE JUST ROUTINE ON A BIG CASE!

LATER...

DOC! I SEE THEIR SHIP! THAT ISLAND MUST BE THEIR HIDE-OUT!

WELL, I'M NOT GOING INTO THAT DEN OF CWOOKS AND GET CAUGHT AGAIN! GET YOURSELF ANOTHER SAIL! I QUIT!

TSK! TSK!

THAT'S OKAY, DOC! IF WE WANT TO CAPTURE THEM, WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE ISLAND ***FAST!***... SO THEY DON'T SPOT US! I'LL JUST POKE A HOLE DOWN HERE IN THE TUBE WITH YOUR PENCIL!

AWK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

PSSSTTT.

SEE! THE AIR RUSHING OUT OF THE TUBE IS LIKE A JET! WE'LL ZIP TO THAT ISLAND IN NO TIME!

OH, NO!

SSSSSSSSS.

I FIGURE WE'LL HAVE JUST ENOUGH AIR TO GET US ASHORE!

YOU BETTER SLOW US DOWN, BUGS! WE'RE ALMOST TO THE BEACH!

SSSSSSS.

BUMP!

AWK! WE'VE HIT THE BEACH, BUT WE'RE *STILL GOING!*

OOPS!

S-SSSSS.

PUT ON THE BWAKES, BUGS! WE'RE GOING WIGHT INTO THE SMUGGLERS' CAMP!

!?!

WHAT BRAKES?

S-SSSSS.

GOOD HEAVENS! WE HIT THE CAPTAIN!

S-S-S-S-S-T!

ZOOM!

OOF!

WHAT IN THUNDERATION !?

THUMP!

YOU TWO AGAIN! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

JUST ROUTINE, DOC! JUST (*GULP!*) ROUTINE!

LOCK THOSE TWO UP! THIS TIME THEY WON'T GET OFF SO EASY!

AYE, CAPTAIN!

YOU AND YOUR *WOUTINE!* PHOOIE!

LOOK, BUGS! THEY'VE GOT ONE OF THE SMUGGLERS LOCKED UP IN HERE, TOO!

THUD!

BUT I'M NOT ONE OF THE SMUGGLERS! I'M AN UNDERCOVER AGENT AND I'VE BEEN AFTER THESE SMUGGLERS FOR A LONG TIME!

UNDERCOVER AGENT?

I TRIED TO EXPLAIN TO YOU ON THE SHIP, BUT I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE! THEY CAUGHT ME THROWING THAT INNER TUBE TO YOU! THAT'S WHEN THEY FOUND OUT WHO I REALLY WAS AND LOCKED ME UP!

GEE! I GUESS WE REALLY BOTCHED THINGS UP FOR YOU!

WE!?

NEVER MIND THAT NOW! THERE'S A HELICOPTER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND THAT THE SMUGGLERS USE FOR LOADING THE SHIP! IF WE COULD ONLY GET OUT OF HERE, WE MIGHT...

HELICOPTER !?

DON'T WORRY, MEN! I'LL GET US OUT OF HERE!

HEY! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

I'M DIGGING US A TUNNEL OUT OF HERE! HEH, HEH! JUST ROUTINE FOR US RABBITS! FOLLOW ME!

OH, ME! YOUR "WOUTINE" IS GOING TO *WUIN* ME!

THIS IS OUR CHANCE! COME ON!

DIG! DIG! DIG!

DIG! DIG! DIG!

THIS WAY, MEN!

ATTA BOY, RABBIT! KEEP GOING!

EVERYBODY OUT! THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE!

AH! NOW TO...

OH, NO! LOOK WHERE WE ARE!

EGAD! WE CAME UP RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SMUGGLERS' CAMP!

I GOOFED!

HEY! THE SNOOPERS ARE ESCAPING!

RUN FOR IT! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE HELICOPTER!

AFTER THEM!

I'LL TAKE OUR OLD INNER TUBE ALONG! I HAVE A FEELING IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY!

THIS WAY! HURRY!

OOPS: THEY'RE GAINING ON US.

DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

BANG! BAM!

YOU TWO GET THE HELICOPTER! I'LL TRY TO SLOW THEM DOWN!

RIGHT!

?

HERE IT IS WE MADE IT!

HOORAY! START IT UP! QUICK! SO WE CAN FLY BACK AFTER BUGS!

THIS INNER TUBE MAKES A KEEN SLINGSHOT! HEH, HEH! THESE COCONUTS OUGHT TO STOP THEM!

THERE'S ONE OF THEM! GET HIM!

NOT IF I GET YOU FIRST.

TWANG!

OOF!

THUD!

OUCH!

KONK!

BOOM!

HOP IN, BUGS!

HEH, HEH! THAT WILL HOLD THOSE CROOKS FOR A WHILE!

NOW HEAD FOR THE.R SHIP DOC! WE'LL F.X IT SO THUSE CROOKS CAN'T LEAVE THE ISLAND!

RIGHT

AH! I GOT IT!

ZING

GOOD SHOT

NOW WE'LL TOW THE SH.P AWAY AND LEAVE THEM STUCK ON THE ISLAND!

I'LL NOTIFY THE COAST GUARD TO COME AND PICK THEM JP!

WHEW! I GUESS WE WERE PWETTY LUCKY!

NOT LUCKY, DOC! YOU SEE, THIS IS JUST...

WHRRRRR

HEY! S.T DOWN! THOSE LONG EARS MIGHT

WJRRRRR

ZIP!

AWK!

OHMIGOSH!

EGAD! HIS EARS CAUGHT ON THE ROTOR AND PULLED HIM OUT OF THE HELICOPTER!

YEAH BUT HE'S OKAY! LOOK

DRAT! I FORGOT TO TUCK IN MY EARS AGAIN! *HELP!* GET ME OFF THIS HORSELESS MERRY-GO-ROUND!

?

THINGS LIKE THAT ARE JUST WOUTINE FOR THAT CWAZY WABBIT... JUST WOUTINE! HA HA!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS PRESENT

PORKY PIG

LET ME HELP YOU CHOP DOWN THAT OLD DEAD TREE, PORKY

CHOP!

CHOP!

GO PLAY WITH YOUR TOYS! CHOPPING TREES IS A *GROWN-UP'S* JOB

A *GROWN-UP'S* JOB!... PHOOEY! I CAN CHOP TREES JUST AS GOOD AS HE CAN!

PORKY PIG?

WHY, YES, I'M PORKY PIG!

I'M HERE TO PICK UP THAT PIANO YOU WANTED RETURNED!

FINE! I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND WITH IT'

MAYBE I CAN LEND A HAND, TOO'

EASY NOW! SHE'S HEAVY!

UGH!

LET ME HELP YOU WITH YOUR END, PORKY!

BEAT IT (PUFF)! YOU'RE GETTING IN THE WAY, CICERO!

YEAH! THIS IS AN *ADULT'S JOB*, SONNY!

EVERYTHING'S A GROWN-UP'S JOB! THEY DON'T GIVE US KIDS CREDIT FOR BEING ABLE TO DO ANYTHING!

THANKS, MR. PIG!

DON'T MENTION IT'

HEY!'

I'M IN LUCK! THE OPERATOR MUST BE HAVING LUNCH!

THERE'S AN EASY WAY I CAN PROVE TO PORKY THAT US KIDS CAN REALLY DO AN ADULT JOB WHEN WE WANT TO'

BOY! ONE SOCK WITH THIS STEEL WRECKING BALL AND I'LL HAVE PORKY'S OLD DEAD TREE KNOCKED DOWN IN A JIFFY'

THEN HE'LL HAVE TO ADMIT I CAN.

OMIGOSH' I MUST HAVE PULLED THE WRONG LEVER'

CHUG! CHUG'

BANK

IT'S SWINGING OUT OF CONTROL

CRASH!

BANK

THEY'VE BEEN STOPPED BY A *WRECKING BALL!*

I'M GETTING OUTA *HERE!*

NOT UNTIL AFTER I WRING YOUR NECK YOU MEDDLIN LITTLE

NICE GOING MISTER! THAT WAS REALLY QUICK THINKING!

?

YOUR WRECKING BALL JUST SAVED MY BANK * O OOO OO! YOU RE A *MAN* OF ACTION!... CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH!

AHEM. I WAS GLAD TO DO IT.

WELL, I LIKE *THAT!!*

HEY OFFICER! FOR YOUR INFORMATION, *I* WAS THE ONE WHO HANDLED THOSE WRECKING CONTROLS!

SURE, SURE! QUITE AN IMAGINATION YOU HAVE SONNY! HEH! NOW RUN ALONG!

THAT REALLY BURNS ME UP. GROWN-UPS TAKE CREDIT FOR *EVERYTHING!*

I'LL SHOW EM WE KIDS CAN DO AN *ADULT'S JOB* IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO.

GEE! A BULLDOZER WITH ITS MOTOR RUNNING

PUTT PUTT PUTT

I'LL BET THIS WOULD UPROOT THAT OLD TREE IN PORKY'S BACK YARD IN NO TIME!

PUTT PUTT

IT'S STARTING TO MOVE! OH GOSH! I MUST HAVE BUMPED THAT LEVER WHEN I GOT IN!

CICERO *DON'T!*

CICERO! *COME BACK!!*

I CAN'T STOP IT! YIPES! I'M HEADED RIGHT FOR THAT TELEPHONE POLE!!..

I CAN'T STAND TO LOOK

KEEE-RUNCH!

CRASH!

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE

EGAD! I'VE DONE A REAL GROWN-UP JOB *THIS* TIME

VAROOM!

(GULP!) HE *MADE IT!*

FOLLOW ME AIRPORT

WHY, YOU LITTLE *SCAMP!* I'LL FIX YOU FOR FOOLIN' WITH MY BULLDOZER!!

BUT, MISTER! YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT THAT PLANE NEVER WOULD HAVE CLEARED THOSE TELEPHONE WIRES IF I HADN'T

YOUR ALERTNESS SAVED A PILOT'S LIFE AND ONE OF OUR FINEST AIRCRAFT! NICE GOING, MY *GOOD MAN!*

?

...ER...UH...IT WAS NOTHING, GENTLEMEN! ANY *MAN* WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME THING!

CICERO! CONTAIN YOURSELF!

MEN! ADULTS! GROWN-UPS! YOU NEVER GIVE US KIDS CREDIT FOR DOING ANYTHING!!

CICERO IS TAKING THIS WHOLE THING TOO SERIOUSLY! SOMEHOW I'VE GOT TO MAKE HIM FORGET THIS CRAZY *ADULT* BUSINESS AND REALIZE HE'S STILL JUST A *KID!*

LATER...

HELLO PETUNIA?..

...YOU SAY YOU HAVE A WHOLE YARD FULL OF OLD TREES TO BE CHOPPED, AND A HOUSE FULL OF FURNITURE TO BE MOVED?

IT WORKED, PETUNIA! HE'S MAKING A BEELINE FOR YOUR HOUSE RIGHT NOW!

GOOD! I'LL BE READY FOR HIM WHEN HE GETS HERE!

THIS *REALLY* OUGHTA DO IT! WHEN *PETUNIA* FINISHES WORKING HIM, HE'LL WISH HE WAS A BABE IN ARMS AGAIN.

ONE HOUR LATER...

CICERO SHOULD BE CURED FOR GOOD BY NOW! I THINK I'LL CALL PETUNIA AND FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED!

HI PETUNIA! DID THE SCHEME WORK?

IT SURE DID! I WORKED HIM AS HARD AS I COULD FOR A SOLID HOUR...AND HE FINALLY DECIDED HE WANTS NO MORE OF *GROWN-UP'S JOBS!*

GEE, THAT'S WONDERFUL! I'M SURE GLAD HE JUST WANTS TO BE A *LITTLE KID* AGAIN!

SO AM I!!

MARY JANE helps in a PINCH

"Where are you going in such a big hurry?" called Sniffles, as Mary Jane rushed about the room gathering up her books.

"Oh, Sniffles, I'm trying to get off to school, and it looks like I'm going to be late. Do you want to come with me?" she asked, as she put on her jacket.

"Sure, that'd be fun! I haven't been to school with you for a long time," squeaked Sniffles. "But you'd better put me in your pocket — I can't keep up with you."

"That's right, Sniffles, and if I walk slowly enough for you, I'd really be late for school," Mary Jane agreed, putting her little friend in her pocket.

When they arrived at school, Sniffles curled up behind a book on Mary Jane's desk and rested, as he waited for recess.

After a while, the recess bell rang, and all of the children but one — a sad little boy — dashed out to play.

"Why don't you go play, too, Jimmy?" Mary Jane asked. "The boys are playing tag."

"That's why I don't want to go play. I'm too slow and clumsy," Jimmy said sadly. "I'm not like Tom — he's so fast, he never gets caught, and I'm always it!"

"Why don't you try it again?" Mary Jane suggested. "Maybe you'll do better today."

While Jimmy was making up his mind, Mary Jane whispered to Sniffles, "We must help him! There has to be some way, if I'm small enough..." and putting her hands over her eyes, she said:

"Magic words of Poof Poof Piffles,
Make me just as small as Sniffles!"

Mary Jane made it just in time. As Jimmy walked past her desk, she and Sniffles quickly jumped into his trouser pockets, one on each side.

Jimmy walked out to the playground where the boys were running back and forth, playing tag. First one would be "it" and chase the others; then the boy he tagged would be "it," and in turn would try to tag another. They looked like they were having fun, but Jimmy was too shy to get into the game. Mary Jane knew that she had to act fast — then she had an idea.

"Sniffles," she called, "first, I will pinch him on one leg, then you pinch him on the other leg, but not too hard!"

There was so much laughter and cheering that only Sniffles could hear Mary Jane, as she called to him.

Suddenly Jimmy jumped. One leg moved, then the other. Faster and faster he moved, and soon he was in the midst of the playing field. The boy who was "it" reached for him, but Jimmy sped quickly to the safety zone. He was amazed at his speed and delighted at the cheers of the players.

The game started again, and Mary Jane and Sniffles pinched just a little.

As Jimmy ran across the field for the third time, he stumbled and fell. Mary Jane and Sniffles were bounced from his pockets, and the boy who was "it" tagged Jimmy. Now came his turn to tag

"Sniffles, we have to change our plans," Mary Jane cried. "Come on!"

Running over to the starting line where the boys were waiting to begin the game again, Sniffles untied one of Tom's shoe strings, while Mary Jane untied the other. Then they tied the two strings together. When the signal to go came, Tom could take only short stumbling steps. At that, Jimmy tagged him, and for the first time Tom was "it."

Just then the recess bell rang, and while everyone was telling Jimmy how good he was, Sniffles quickly untied Tom's shoe strings, and unnoticed, Mary Jane returned to her normal size.

"Say," she said to Jimmy, "you did fine!"

To Sniffles she added, "A little help at the right time does a lot of good!"

WARNER BROS CARTOONS PRESENT

Mary Jane and SNIFFLES

JUST LOOK, MARY JANE! MY FLOWER GARDEN IS ALMOST RUINED!

IT'S JUST TERR BLE MOTHER

I DO WISH WE COULD FIND OUT WHO'S CAUSING ALL THE TROUBLE!

I LL KEEP MY EYES OPEN MOTHER.

IT'S AWFUL, SNIFFLES! MOTHER WORKED SO HARD TO RAISE THESE FLOWERS, TOO!

HMM VERY STRANGE!

YES IT'S...GOODNESS SNIFFLES *WATCH OUT!*

HEY!

ZIP!

WHY, OF COURSE! IT'S A GOPHER!

LET ME AT HIM!

WAIT A MINUTE, SNIFFLES I'LL JOIN YOU! MAYBE I CAN REASON WITH HIM!

GOOD! WE BOTH HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH HIM!

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

COME ON, MARY JANE! I THINK I SEE HIM!

I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU

HE JUST WENT AROUND THAT CORNER

I HOPE WE CATCH HIM BEFORE HE GETS TOO FAR.

THERE HE S

Y-YES! (GULP!) I SEE HIM!

ARE YOU THE ONE WHO'S BEEN TAKING MY MOTHER'S FLOWERS?

WHO SAYS THEY'RE HERS?

WHY, WHY MY MOTHER *PLANTED* THOSE FLOWERS!

AND (CHOMP!) (CHOMP.) *I'M* EATING THEM

NOW SEE WERE MR GOPHER.

ER... MARY JANE! HE DOESN'T SEEM VERY FR ENDLY'

GRR-R!

I DON'T TH NK I LIKE YOU!

I THINK T'S TIME WE LEFT, MARY JANE!

RUN MARY JANE!

I'LL EAT AS MANY FLOWERS AS I LIKE!

GOODNESS! WHAT A GRUMPY GOPHER!

I DON'T THINK YOU COULD TALK *HIM* INTO *ANYTHING!*

(SIGH') WE LL HAVE TO TH NK OF SOME TH NG E.SE!

AND WE D BETTER TH NK OF IT PRETTY SOON, TOO.

YOJ KNOW SNIFFLES I THINK I'M GETTING AN DEA!

BZZZZ

I HOPE IT KEEPS US AWAY FROM MR GOPHER!

ALL WE NEED TO DO S FOLLOW THAT BEE!

?

OH, BEES! MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?

GEE MARY JANE! I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

AND SINCE YOU LIKE THE FLOWERS, TOO. I THOUGHT...BZZ...AND THAT MAY.. BZZZ .

...SO, WHAT DO YOU SAY?

IT'S A DEAL! WE'LL FLY OVER THERE RIGHT AWAY!

WE'VE WONDERED WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO THOSE FLOWERS! THEY WERE OUR FAVORITE SOURCE OF POLLEN!

BZZ

BZZ

BZZ

NOW ALL WE NEED TO DO S WAIT

BZZ!

BZZ!

I THINK I'LL MAKE MYSELF NORMAL SIZE AND GO CALL MOTHER SHE'LL WANT TO SEE THE CULPRIT, I'M SURE!

HEY! OUCH! HELP! OW! KING'S X !

BZZZ!

BZZZ

AND SO...

SO IT WAS A *GOPHER* IN MY GARDEN! I WONDER WHAT MADE HIM LEAVE IN SUCH A HURRY?

WELL, MOTHER, I GUESS HE HAD TOO MANY BEES IN HIS BONNET!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT

DAFFY DUCK

BOY, I HAVE TO BE MIGHTY CAREFUL ABOUT LANDING ON STRANGE PONDS NOW THAT (UGH) DUCK SEASON S OPEN

LAND HERE

DUCKS WELCOME

DUCK SEASON OPEN

I'LL JUST LAND HERE IN THESE WEEDS AND LOOK THE SITUATION OVER BEFORE I GO OUT IN THE POND. WHERE I'M A SITTIN' DUCK!

SO FAR, SO GOOD! NOW I'LL PEEK THROUGH HERE AND SEE WHAT I CAN SEE

AWK! A HUNTING DOG

!?

HEAD FOR THE HILLS

WAIT A MINUTE! ARE YOU A DUCK?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN— AM I A DUCK? DON'T YOU KNOW ?

NOT EXACTLY! YOU SEE, I'M NEW AT THIS HUNTING BUSINESS!

WELL, SUPPOSE I *AM* A DUCK! WHAT WOULD YOU DO ABOUT IT?

I'M NOT SURE! MY MISSION IN LIFE HAS ALWAYS BEEN TO BE A HUNTING DOG! BUT NOW THAT I HAVE MY CHANCE. (GULP!) I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

MY NEW MASTER IS OVER THERE WAITING FOR ME TO GET ON THE JOB. BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO START!

(ULP.) A DUCK HUNTER!

(SIGH!) I'M JUST A HAS-BEEN THAT NEVER WAS!

HUMM! I'VE GOT TO KEEP THIS HOUND FROM BECOMING A HUNTING DOG AND GET RID OF THAT HUNTER FOR THE GOOD OF DUCK-KIND!

CHEER UP, NEWTON YOUR STORY HAS TOUCHED ME! I'M A DUCK, AND I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU THE ROPES!

REALLY? OH BOY!

NOW I'LL HIDE IN THESE WEEDS! YOU TELL YOUR MASTER... HE'LL CATCH ME, AND YOU'LL BE A HERO!

RIGHT, PAL!

WON'T THEY BE SURPRISED WHEN THE ONLY THING THEY FIND IN THESE WEEDS IS COLD WATER?

ARF! ARF! ARF!

AND AWAY I GO! HEH, HEH!

ARF! ARF! ARF!

BY GEORGE I THINK HE'S SPOTTED SOMETHING!

ZIP!

DID YOU SEE A DUCK GO INTO THOSE WEEDS, BOY?

ARF! ARF! ARF!

GOOD DOG! I'LL RUN IN AND FLUSH HIM OUT!

AH! I'M A SUCCESS! MY MISSION IN LIFE IS COMPLETE!

AWK!

ZIP!

OOPS!

SPLASH!

HEH HEH!

SO! PLAYING TRICKS ON ME, EH?

OH, DEAR!

ZIP!

SOME HUNTING DOG *YOU* TURNED OUT TO BE! NOW NO MORE FUNNY BUSINESS . OR *ELSE!* UNDERSTAND?

WHAT HAPPENED?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE WERE YOU?

I WAS AROUND! CAN I HELP IT IF YOU'VE GOT A STUPID MASTER?

(GULP!) I GUESS NOT!

WE'LL TRY ONCE MORE! I'LL GO UP AND FLY AROUND THE POND, AND YOU POINT ME OUT TO YOUR MASTER! GOT IT, WALDO?

GOT IT, BUDDY!

THEN GET BUSY BECAUSE HERE I GO:

BOY! WHAT A PAL THAT DUCK S.

ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!

ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!

AH! HE'S REALLY SPOTTED A DUCK THIS TIME! GOOD BOY! I'LL GET HIM!

QUACK!

BANG!

NOW TO PRETEND HE GOT ME

THEN INTO MY FALLING BIRD ACT!

SPLASH!!

AND A SHORT SWIM UNDER WATER SHOULD BRING ME UP RIGHT BEHIND THOSE TWO!

AND NOW FOR THE FINAL TOUCH!

I GOT HIM! SWIM OUT AND RETRIEVE HIM, ROVER!

!

THEY'LL BOTH GET A KICK OUT OF THIS!

YOU KNOW, JUMP IN THE WATER AND...

HUNT US POOR DEFENSELESS DUCKS, WILL YOU?

THUMP!

BLUB!

BLT- BUT BLT-

HEH, HEH'

ZIP!

OH SO WE'RE BEING A WISE GUY AGAIN, ARE WE?

WELL, *TWO* CAN PLAY THAT GAME'

THUMP!

SPLASH!

YOU'RE FIRED' I'M GOING HOME!

F FIRED?

WELL, I GOT RID OF HIM AND FLUNKED YOU OUT AS A HUNTING DOG! PRETTY TRICKY OF ME, EH WOT?

YOU MEAN- YOU- YOU-

SURE! I TRICKED YOU' YOU DIDN'T REALLY THINK I WAS GOING TO TEACH YOU TO HUNT DUCKS DID YOU? HA HA! NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO THINK UP A NEW MISSION IN LIFE WILBUR!

OH BUT I'VE ALREADY *GOT* A NEW MISSION IN LIFE SAM!

AND WHAT, PRAY, IS THAT?

TO *COOK YOUR GOOSE*, YOU *DOUBLE-CROSSING DUCK!*

AWK! DOWN BOY, DOWN' SHEESH HUNTING DOGS ARE SUPPOSED TO *POINT*, NOT *SWIMS!*

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS present

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

EVERY TIME I TRY TO GRAB TWEETY, HE FLIES UP WHERE I CAN'T REACH HIM, BUT I'LL FIX HIM THIS TIME!

THERE NOW WHEN TWEETY COMES BY, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS CLIMB ON THE TREE ...CUT THE ROPE, AND ZING! HA HA!. I'LL ZIP RIGHT UP AND GET HIM

HUMMM DE DUM ♫

YES SIR ALL IT TAKES IS A LITTLE BRAINS AND I'VE.. AH HERE COMES TASTY NOW!

ALL ABOARD!' READY... AIM...

FIRE! AND AWAY I GO'

SWISH!

SNAP!

AWK! I MISSED!

GOOD HEAVENS! I THOUGHT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!

ZOOM!

SPRONG!

JUN Y RD

SQUAT!

I DID! I TAW A PUDDY TAT! (GULP!)

DOODNESS PLODDY I SEEMS LIKE YOU P'CKED A HARD WAY TO CWOSS THE STWEET! WHY D.DN T YOJ JUST GO DOWN TO THE CORNER AND. .

QUIET!

I *KNOW* HOW TO CROSS THE STREET! THAT ISN'T WHAT I WAS TRYING TO DO!

IT- IT WASN'T?

JUNK ARD

NO! I WAS TRYING TO GET MY HANDS ON YOJ *LIKE THIS!* DRAT! HE ESCAPED AGAIN!

OH, PUDDY, WHY DON T YOU GIVE UP? YOU RE NOT SMART ENOJGH TO CATCH ME!

OH, YEAH? WELL, I.. SAY!.. THERE'S SOMETHING THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

?

NOT SMART ENOJGH EH? WELL, WE L.. SEE ABOUT THAT!

NOW WHAT IS THAT TIRELESS OLD PUDDY UP TO?

HEH, HEH! I'VE GOT BRAINS I HAVEN'T USED YET

JUNK YARD

AHEM!

JUNK YARD

OH-OH! HERE HE COMES! I'D BETTER FLY UP HIGH WHERE HE CAN'T WEACH ME!

THAT WON'T HELP YOU THIS TIME! I'M COMING UP AFTER YOU! HAHAHA!

BOING!

YIPE! HE'S GOT SPWINGS ON HIS FEET!

HAW! I'VE GOT'CHA!

AWK!

BOING!

AND NOW YOU GOOD GRIEF!

BOING!

BOING!

BOING!

BOING!

BOING!

PUDDY, WHAT'S THE MATTER?

I'M OUT OF CONTROL!

BOING!

BOING!

DOODY! DOODY

STAND BY FOR A SPLASH-CRASH, PUDDY!

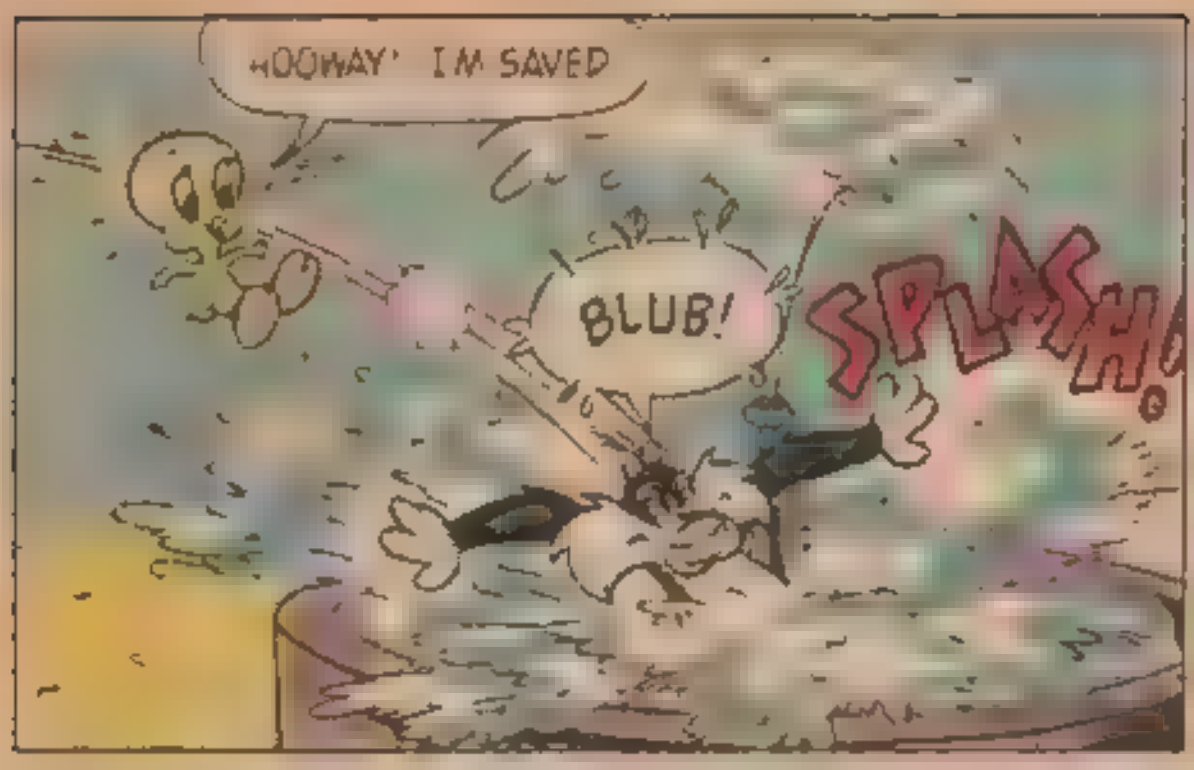
BOING!

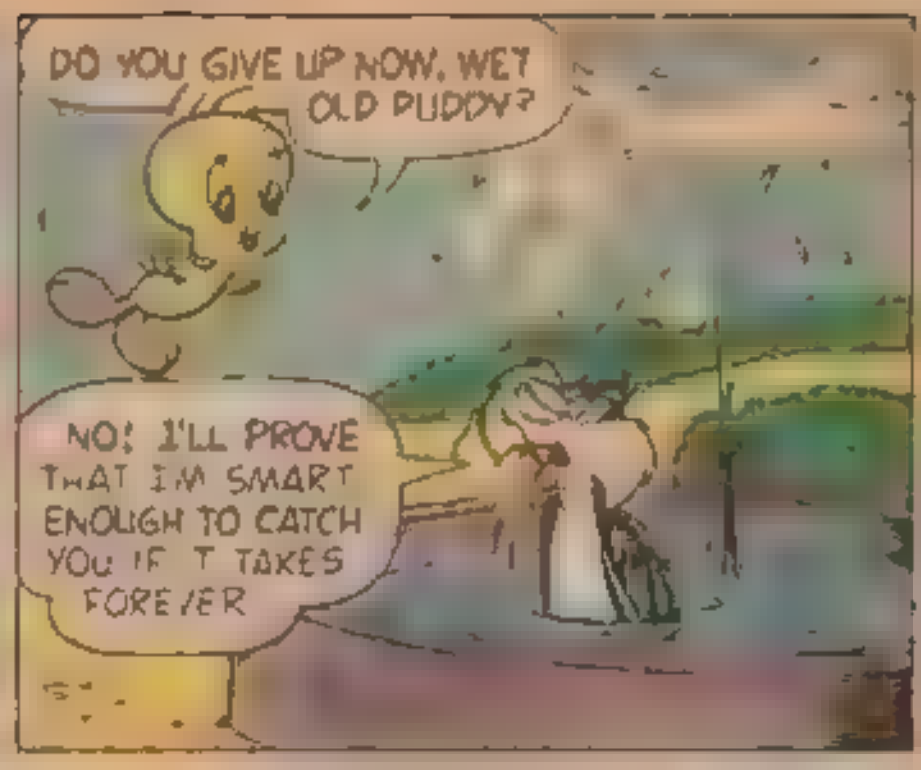
BOING!

BOING!

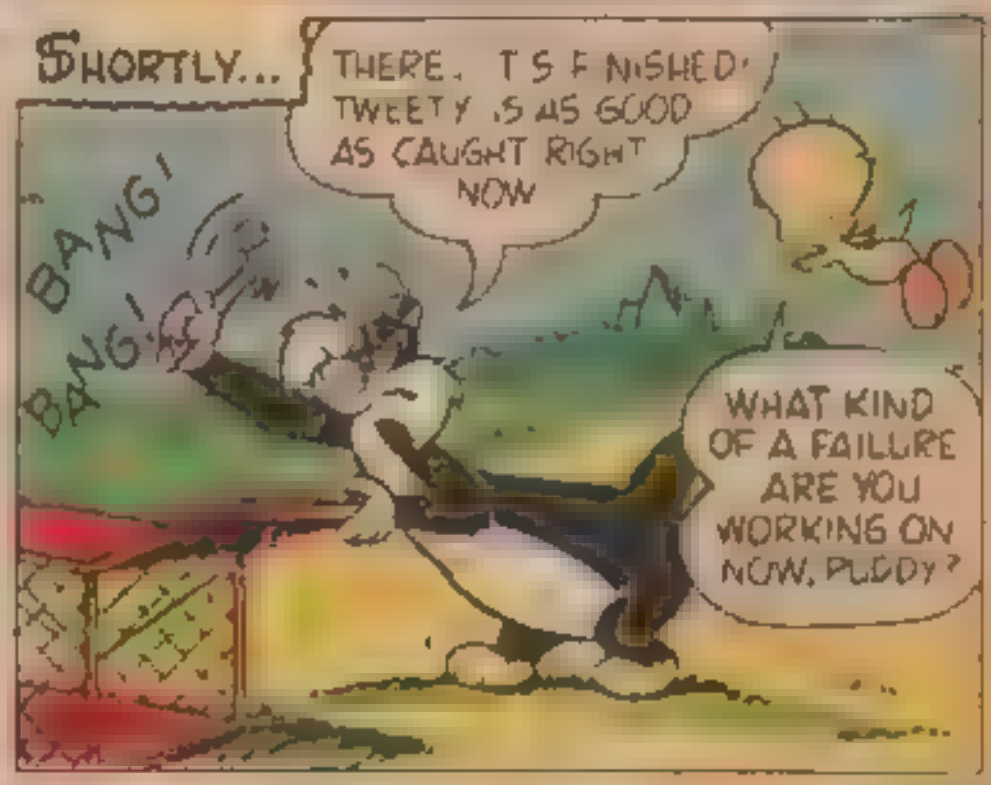
BOING!

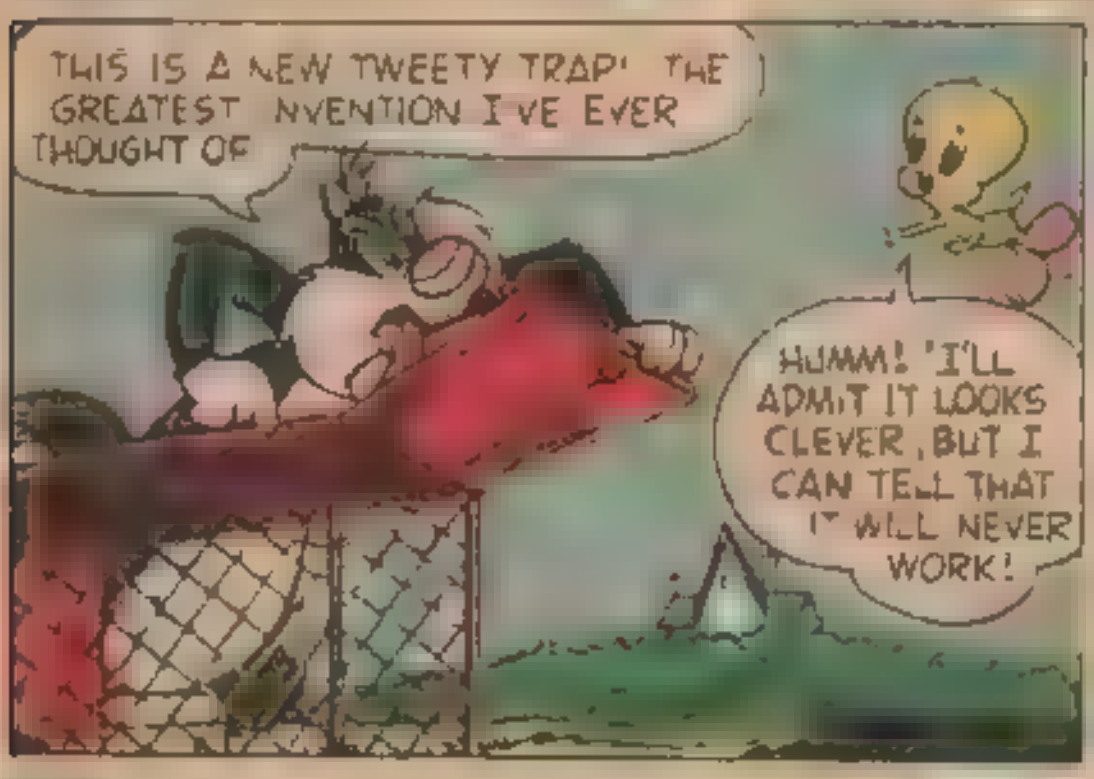
EEK!

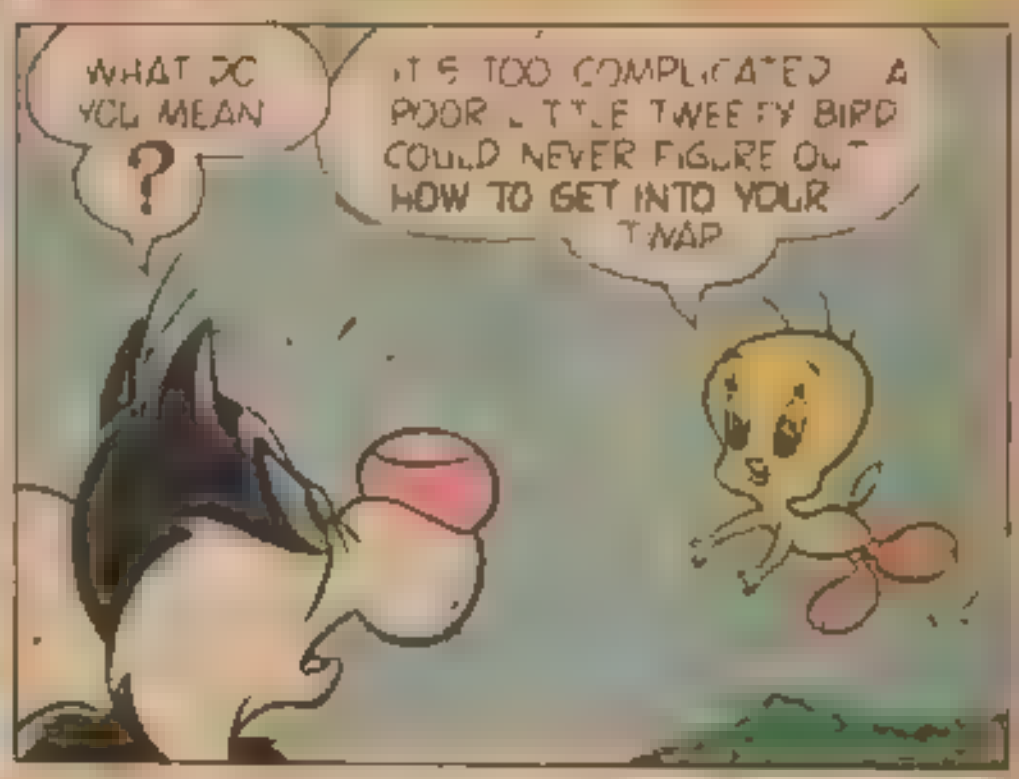

HOORAY! I'M SAVED
BLUB!
SPLASH!

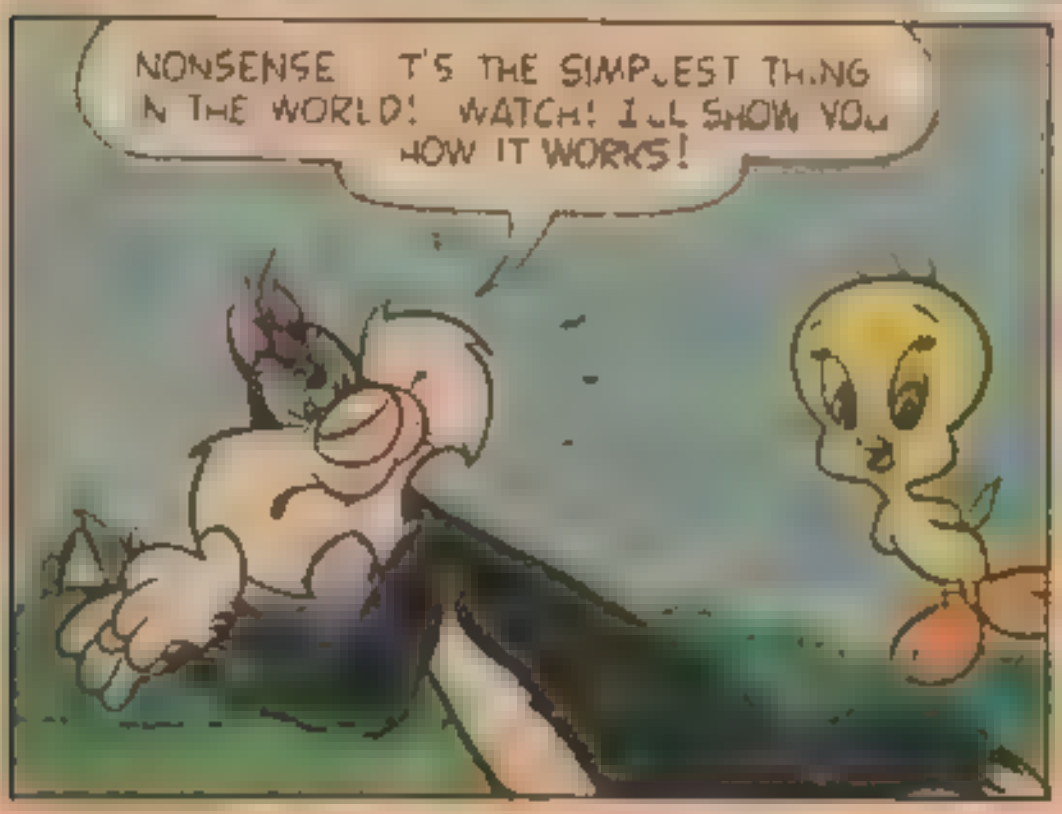

DO YOU GIVE UP NOW, WET OLD PUDDY?
NO! I'LL PROVE THAT I'M SMART ENOUGH TO CATCH YOU IF IT TAKES FOREVER

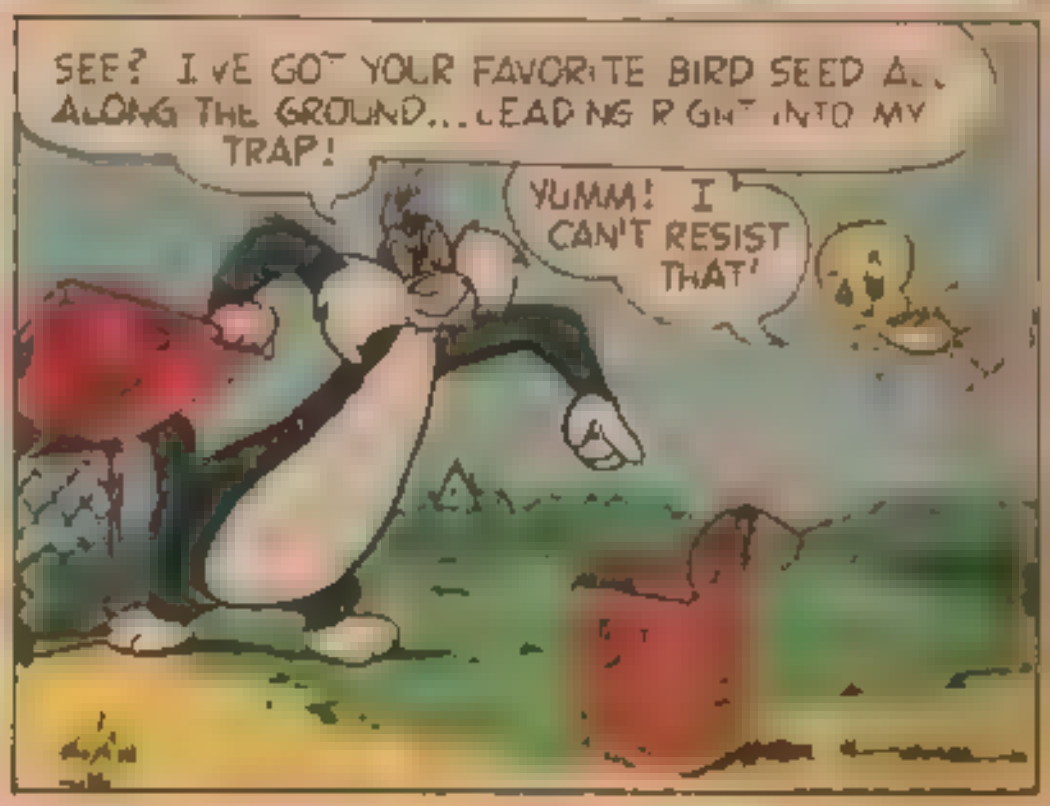
NOW LET'S SEE. IF THE PUSSYCAT CAN'T GO TO THE TWEETY BIRD I'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE TWEETY BIRD GO TO THE PUSSYCAT!
I WONDER WHAT HE MEANS BY THAT?


SHORTLY...
THERE. IT'S FINISHED! TWEETY IS AS GOOD AS CAUGHT RIGHT NOW
BANG! BANG!
WHAT KIND OF A FAILURE ARE YOU WORKING ON NOW, PUDDY?


THIS IS A NEW TWEETY TRAP! THE GREATEST INVENTION I'VE EVER THOUGHT OF
HUMM! 'I'LL ADMIT IT LOOKS CLEVER, BUT I CAN TELL THAT IT WILL NEVER WORK!


WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
IT'S TOO COMPLICATED A POOR LITTLE TWEETY BIRD COULD NEVER FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET INTO YOUR TRAP


NONSENSE IT'S THE SIMPLEST THING IN THE WORLD! WATCH! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT WORKS!


SEE? I'VE GOT YOUR FAVORITE BIRD SEED ALL ALONG THE GROUND... LEADING RIGHT INTO MY TRAP!
YUMM! I CAN'T RESIST THAT!

NOW I'LL PRETEND LIKE I'M A STUPID TWEETY BIRD AND THIS IS WHAT WILL HAPPEN!

OH, DOODY, DOODY! HERE IS SOME OF MY FAVORITE BIRD SEED!

OH, YUMMY, YUMMY! I WILL PECK WIGHT INTO THIS INNOCENT-LOOKING BOX WHERE THERE IS MORE OF THIS DELICIOUS BIRD SEED!

PECK-PECK-PECK-PECK-PECK!

THEN WHEN HE GETS INSIDE, HE PECKS THE TRIGGER LIKE THIS AND...

...POW! THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT, LOCKS TIGHT, AND HE'S TWAPPED, ER, TRAPPED! HA, HA!

SLAM!

CLICK!

PRETTY SMART, EH?

POSITIVELY BRILLIANT... EXCEPT FOR ONE THING!

ONE THING? WHAT'S THAT?

YOU'RE A SMART OLD PUDDY TAT - YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT SOONER OR LATER! 'BYE, PUDDY!

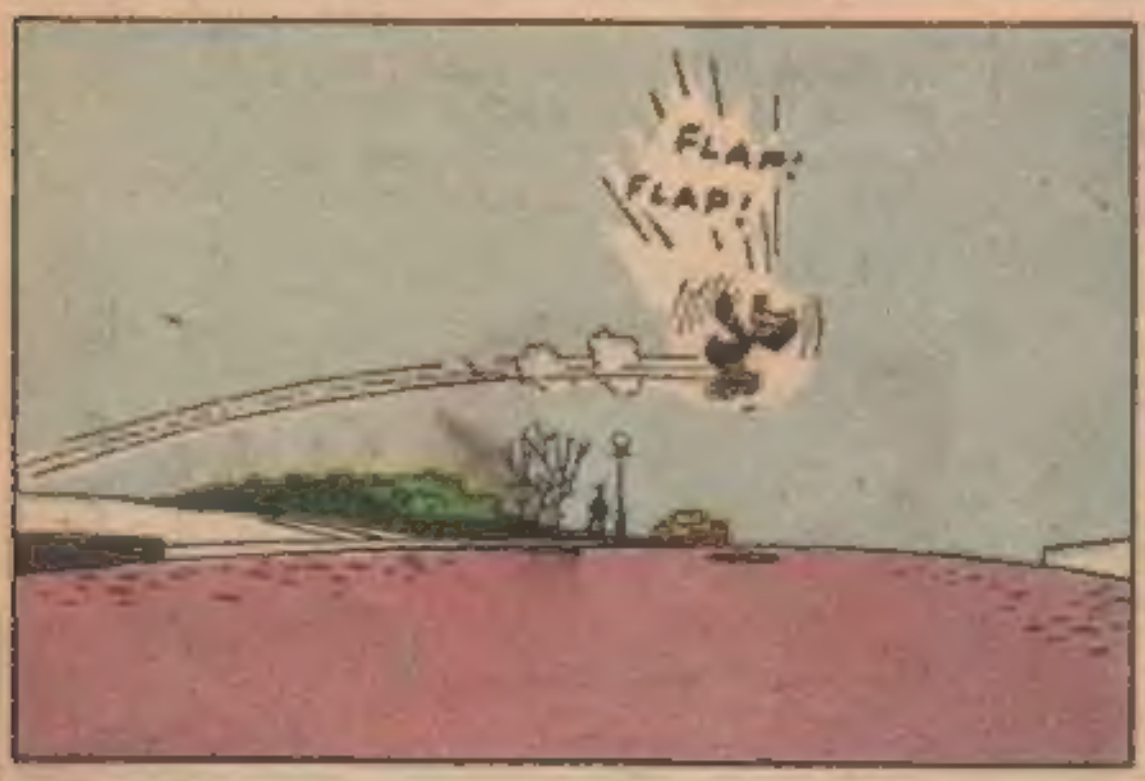
MUCH, MUCH LATER...

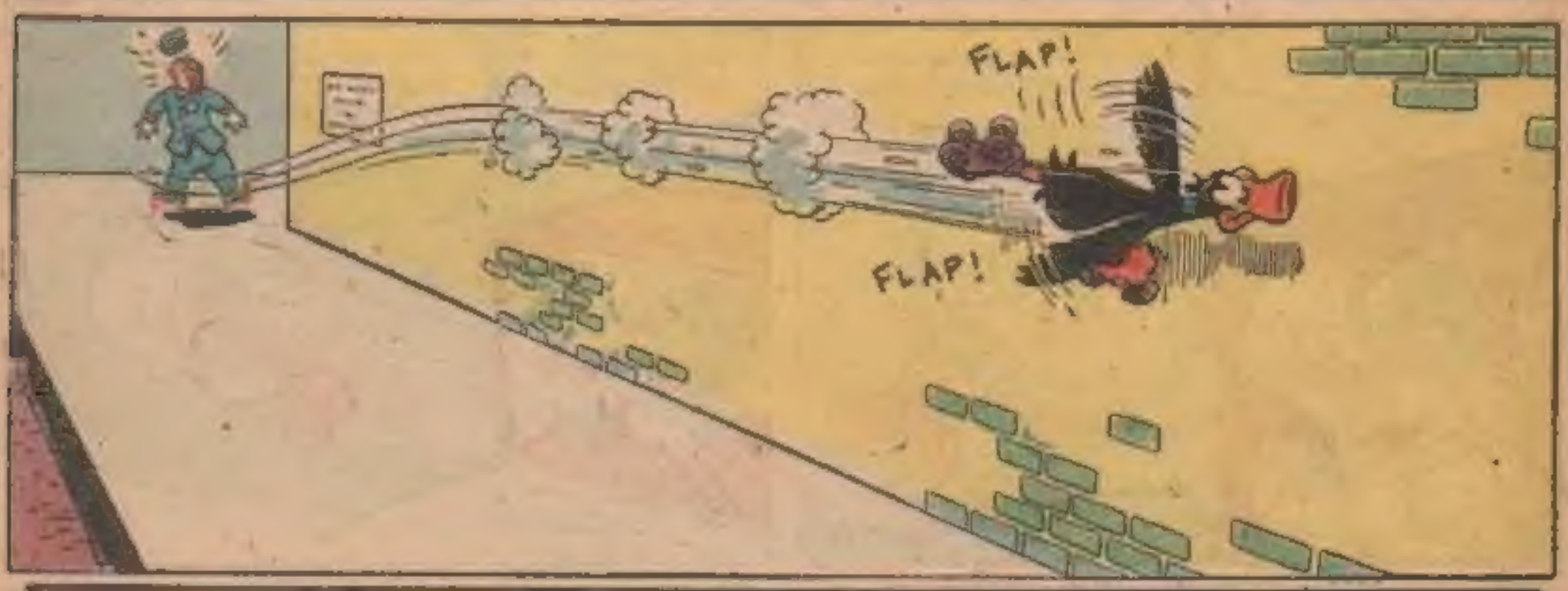
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-

YOU KNOW, I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO SEE WHAT HE MEANT!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

DAFFY





"When they made me trailboss I had to be a LONE GUN!"

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SAM'S LINGO LESSONS

(Fun for your next party! Have guests read these panels. Give each 5 minutes to invent one new Lingo line. Award prize for cleverest one.)

PROUD DAD WOULD SAY: "Ready . . . watch the camera . . . and smile pretty!"

SAM WOULD SAY: "Zero hour! Ogle the mug trap . . . and butter the shutter!"

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?.....

.....

COACH WOULD SAY: "Fight team! Forget your bruises! They hit you—so you hit them harder!"

SAM WOULD SAY: "Noses are red . . . faces are blue . . . tackle on us . . . and we'll hash you!"

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY? .....

.....

BROKE BILL WOULD SAY: "Hey, Dad! I'm out of money. Can't have much fun broke!"

SAM WOULD SAY: "Pop, I'm brokeroo! No mon! No fun! Your son!"

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?.....

.....

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